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H. EDSALL, Proprietor:
Leeps good tables, clean and comfortable
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lands are prices. [nov. 18, 71.

COLUMBIA, TENN., Having refitted and taken charge of this Hotel, I solicit a share of public patronage. My table shall be supplied with the best the narket affords. Lodgings clean and compression. Prices to suit the times.

Jan. 1, 72.—tf. JAS. L. GUEST.

STATIONERY. Rooks! Books!! Books!!! STATIONERY, WALL PAPER, Window Shades, News, Notions, &c., at

w. H. ENGLE'S. West Side Public Square, Columbia, Tenn.

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P. LEDBETTER, Breeder and Im-t. porter of Pure Berkshire Hogs; near Co-imbia, Tenn. HENRY JONES has Berkshire Pige for sale at \$1000 each, Mt. Pleasant, Tenn. 41. ESTES, Breeder and Imported

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BATTLE HOUSE, Gen. Joel A. Battle Proprietor, Church street, Nashville. BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

Book E., SETTLE & CO. Jobbers of Boots and Shoes, 35 Public Square, Nash le, Tenn. Watson M. Cooke, Joel W. Set Russell M. Kinnard. James Foroky E. WINSTEAD & CO. Bealers 1.
Boots, Shoes, Satchels, Valises, and ranks, No. 7 Cherry street, opposite Maxell House, Nashville, Tenn.

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WHOLESALE DEALERS, COLUMBIA, TENN.,

Keep on hand all kinds Field Seed at ver low prices.

Everything New—Everything bought low:
Cash and everything sold low FOR CASH. Oct, 27, 1871-17.

TOME INSURANCE COMPANY.

eaving Cash Assets, Oct. 12, 1871,.... as All losses will be promptly paid, and Policies issued as usual. CHARLES J. MARTIN, Presider

J. H. WASHBURN, Secretary. New York. October, 1871. oard of Directors have unanimously re-to increase the capital of the "Home" pital Assets about \$4,500,000 (four a dollors) after paying all losses at Chica-

W. J. DALE, AGENT. Columbia, Nov. 10.

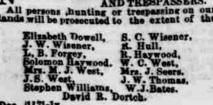
THE GEORGIA HOME

INSURANCE CO. Of Columbus, Georgia.

Untouched by the Chicago and other dismeters, continues to furnish indomnity against loss by fire on all insurable property, at adequate rates. J. RHODES BROWNE, Prog. D. F. WILCOX, Sec'y.

Applications received and policies issue. W. J. DALE, AGENT. Nov. 10.

NOTICE TO HUNTERS AND TRESPASSERS.



COLUMBIA HE Last Monday high two bur date

BY HORSLEY BROS. & FIGUERS.

COLUMBIA, TENN., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1872.

VOL. XVIII. NO. 9.

sum by the average price [see above price list] of ten cents per pound, or \$10 per bale the cotton States realized three thousand one hundred and eight million dollars during thirty-six years. Now, let us suppose the yield had been reduced one-fourth during that period, by co-operation, and the product would have been fifty-nine million, six hundred and twenty-five thousand bales; and we can safely say that the absence of

Had the system of home production been persistently practiced, the condition of the Northern and Southern States would this

day be reversed. As surely as cause pro-duces effect, their wealth would have been

ours and our poverty theirs. Alabama would have supplanted Pennsylvania in procuring coal; Georgia eclipsed Massachusetts in manufacturing cotton and wool; New Orleans would have controlled impor-

smaller the number of dissenters the greater the individual reward. To harmonize

leave us to eat our cotton, when over-pro-duction make it too worthless to exchange

Greeley on the Canvass.

GRETCHEN'S LOVER.

The blue eyes of Gretchen were red with weeping. The brown hair lay in disordered curls above the white face, around the mouth a grieved look nestled, and the tidy childish bands clasped each other.

Over in the quaint old Pressian town, flags were flowing, drums beating and voices shouting. And all the sound Gretchen heard, standing by an open window with a little G open window, with a little German canary warbling above her head. A hervy tramping came over the paved streets, like the sound of the hoofs of a thousand horses striking down together. The gay cavalcade came on, and Gretchen looked shud-deringly. How could she cheer and ugh, when she knew that Louis was narching away to the wars-a con-

Upon all the balconies, and upon the tops of houses, and in all the windows, and standing thick upon the pavements, were fair German women; and from their patriotic lips cheers were heard for King William and Bismarck, and groans for Napoleon. Upon each loyal breast was fastened knot of black and yellow ribbon.
The soldiers marching by with their neavy tramp, were Bismarck's soldiers, and they marched to a brave national

Ten regiments of stalwart menthousand fathers, husbands, or lovers. And when the brave "Twenty-first" went by, Gretchen shook the tears from her eyes, and saw dimly the tandard bearer, with his face shaded by his soldier cap, and his firm step and bearing proud. "Louis—Louis!" she cried, and held

out her white bands; but all the people shouted, for Bismarck came galloping along the line, riding over a yellow flag, and rearpet of flowers that had been strewn American ensign. thickly over the streets.

And so the German regiments went marching away, to that spirited Ger-man air; and we have heard how they met in deadly conflict other regiments. that were marching to other tunes, whose favorite was "La Marseillaise. The soldiers were gone, and the glory of the town was departed. The soldiers were gone and with them had gone Gretchen's lover. Gretchen bowed her head in mute despair, feel-ing quite sure that her heart was broken. Then old Nicol, Gretchen's father, laid his hand on the girl's hair, and stroking it softly, said:
"Art wild, Gretchen girl, to mourn thee so for a common soldier? Come,

come, girl, I have news for thee. From over the water words of cheer have come. I am to take you on to Rom-"No, no, father. No! I must wait

until Louis comes home from the "He'll French fight like devils. I tell you so

who should know; for I have stood facing their bayonels, and carry the mark of their steel. To be sure the first Napoleon was a better general but I fancy France has as good soldiers now as then; anyhow, I have respect for their bravery. So you need not look for Louis back. I couldn't give you to him, girl, and Rommel waiting all these years for you—even from the time you were a babe in your cradle." "I don't love him, father. I don't love him. I love only Louis, oh. so

we'l! I love my own brave Louis!"
"Nonsense, girl, nonsense. Your head is turned with the trash you have been reading. Pity that you must take to such idle ways. Your mother was quite contented to sit at her work, never dreaming of such a fellow as Goethe, with his Faust and the devil and his seductive sorrow of oung Werther."

"Poor young Werther, and beautiful Charlotte-" "Poor fiddlestick! and an worthless fellow, who imagined him. Come Gretchen, give over your dreaming. In a week, I tell you, we sail for America. Rommel has waited long and waited well. He has been an honored steward too. The hundreds themselves into thousands—into mil-lions. Oh, it's a beautiful rule—com-pound interest. And do you know, girl, that away in the Western world, in a great Western city, Rommel has houses and lands, and gold? The houses are not huts, with thatched roofs of straw, that a spark might change to smoke; tut stately palaces, built of iron and stone. Palaces built to endure for centuries, like the grand old Coliseum, or St. Peter's at Rome. And he has one built to eclipse all the est. It rises in stately grandeur, facng a beautiful lake. It is a palace fit for a queen, Time cannot change it, and centuries hence it will bear its present name—carved in the solid stone—"Gretchen's Home." Ob, Gretchen, I have loved you too well to permit you to mate with one beneath you. There you are a queen—here a simple peasant. In that far Western city, your old father will see you among the best. And I know—and he lifted the sweet face up—"that none in that new world are fairer. You remember, child, when you sang in the choir, that the Queen kissed you in

admiration of your beauty. So, Gret-chen, forget this boy soldier, and think only of the fine home awaiting you in that Western world." Gretchen laid her head down bing, and cared not for Rommel and his wealth, or the grandeur of the great Western city, but thought only of her soldier boy, who had gone marching away to the tune of fife and drum;

be true to Louis But as old Nicol had said, in six

men dead and dying.

In six weeks time they had come to

western sky, had grown learned y vivid, and men's faces were white, as they looked one to the other. Suddenly some one in the street gave the glimpse of the blue waters, then old Nicol shouted for joy; but little Gret-chen cowered down in terror, fearful of the terrible old Rommel, who had held her baby hand in his as a pledge if it crosses the river I am undone!"

that she should be his wife. The bell rang—slowly, slowly moved the train. Almost there? Old Romnductor shouted:

and looked for a moment, each into the face of the other. They then grasped each other's hand, and two vords were spoken—
"Nicol!"—"Rommel!"

at in the withered old face above her.

It was a noisy place where they stood, with strange sounds all about wind, and the mighty roar which no them. News boys were shouting "Chicago Tribune" "Chicago Times!" "Latest accounts of the war! Great
Prus-ian Victory! So many killed, so
many wounded." etc.
Then she could learn even here, of
Louis, she thought joyfully, when old
Rommel had translated what they

Louis, she thought joyfully, when old Rommel had translated what they were saying. If Louis fell she would know it—for had she not stitched his ame with her own hands, upon the inside of his coat? bloom to her cheek, which old Nicol, noticing, set down at once as due to

the favorable impression made upon the girl by his friend Rommel. She was shown the old man's wealth, and he slily pinched her cheek, de-claring it to be all her own, when she became his little wife—the fairest little wife, he said, in all the Western world. So the Fall went by and the long Winter, and the Summer came again, and the news came, too, of Napoleon's surrender, and the ending of the war. Then all over the Old World, and the New, too, there were great rejoicing, for peace was once more declared

mong the nations. And in this great Western city a great cavalcade paraded the streets, and Germany took possession of the town. Then people said one to another, laughing, that the "Dutch had taken

Chicago, as well as Holland."

From the topmost pinnacle of the City Hail wavel a black and yellow flag. A man-of-war came steaming up Chicago river, towed in by a noisy tug, while the veteran tais, seeing the foreign flag waving above the cherished Stars and Stripes, gave twenty minutes time in which to lower the black and yellow flag, and run up higher the So when the flag had changed places,

all went well; but Gretchen's heart was sad, for it was so like that other when Louis went marching away to the war. The bands went by, and the airs they played were so familiar, and the soldiers, with their heavy tread, that little Gretchen found herself looking eagerly at the standard bearer, almost a looking the standard bearer.

expecting to see her own dear Louis's Still they came on, playing "The Battle on the Rhine," and the streets were full of noisy cheers. And there was the same old regular tread, as of thousands of feet moving together. Suddenly Gretchen held out her little hands and cried, in pretty Ger-

"Louis! Louis! Have you forgotten your Gretchen?"

But the people shouted noisily, even as they had done in that quiet old German town; and the white face, and she looked up and, soldier, with the Prussian flag held above his head with one arm, kept his

"Louis! Have you forgotten "Darling Gretchen!"

The cable conveyed a report from Surz yesterday that the Egyptians with a view to conquest, and that it was thought that they would defeat the Emperor, who was advancing to meet them.

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The cable conveyed a report from Surz yesterday that the Egyptians are of remarkable character, inasmuch as the difficulties to be surmounted are of remarkable character, inasmuch as the that I shall demand a recall the unity of the republic, and that I shall demand a recall will be avere invading Abyssinia with a view were invading Abyssinia with a view the covernment of the visit of the true of the unity of the republic, and that I shall demand a recall the unity of the republic, and that I shall demand a recall the true of the unity of the recall that the standard of the unity of the recall that the standard of the unity of the recall that the standard of the unity of the recall that the standard of the unity face turned resolutely to the front. The girl shrank back, and held her

hands to her face, to hide the great tears which were rolling down her white cheeks. Old Nicot laid his hand upon her, saying: "What is it, Gretchen, girl?"
"Louis, foolish child, is lying in rent of Paris; and if not the re, why then, girl, a French bayonet has e'en

"No-no, Louis is standard bearer among the Bismarck soldiers," and Gretchen pointed with her white finger, to the men sweeping past.

Then old Nicol grew alarmed, and thought of Rommel and his marble palace, and his gold; and the long years of his waiting, and he vowed unto himself that very soon Gretchen must be Rommel's wife. And the two old men talked it over, sitting in a great counting room, piled high with enormous ledgers. And old Nicol sold his beautiful Gretchen for gold.

But months went by, and Gretchen, by praying and begging, and weeping, still put off the day of sacrifice. "We won't wait longer, Gretchen, "Five day said old Nicol, sternly. from to-morrow you must be Rommel s wife—five days from to-morrow, do you hear? That will come on a Sun-day. That will be, let me see, yes, that will be on the ninth of October." So the five days went by, and the day coming seemed to the girl like the Ides of March seemed to the old Roman Senator's wife. And she shuddered, and felt strangely, and tried to lengthen out the time. And there was

no happy singing in all of the gloomy marble house—no blushing as they fitted the satin folds to her little form, for the dress they were making seemed to her a shroud, and the veil a pall. The night of the ninth came, and up in "Turner Hall," the band was playing and it was the same air still, "The Battle on the Rhine." The music came through the open win-dow, and floated out into the streets, and came to Gretchen, sitting with her hand upon her head, with the white satin lying in gleaming folds, and the orange blossoms twived in her sunny hair. The familiar air carried her back to her old German

home and Louis. Old Nicol and Rommel had gone the hall, and little Gretchen was waiting and watching the time, listening sadly as the city bell tolled out the hour; for she knew when it counted off eleven strokes, that the two would

come in again, bringing strange faces. So she sat and prayed, with white hands clasped and eyes raised despairingly to Heaven, that something might happen to avert her fate!

Suddenly a loud stroke of the bell! with his heavy heart unhappy that he had been forced to leave her behind. And she kissed the sunny lock of his hair, and vowed to herself never to be wed to this old Rommel, but always to flames leap up, dancing against the western sky. Still the band played on, and lovers walked by her window. weeks the ship sailed, and in her sailed Gretchen, old Nicol and his gold. And she looked off towards the country from which had come terrible tidings of flerce fighting—of wretched

gold and drinking their beer.
"A fire on West Side!" said one. a great city of the New World. The streets were full of strange people, and old Nicol and poor little Gretchen were jostled about rudely. The old watched and waited. Old Nicol and man funced and grew very red in the face, and brought down his cane—which had for a handle a bone head of King William—heavily to the ground.

Watched and wated. Our water leaves friends came from the hall, and they brought her down to the parior. All were waiting, for Rommel had the license, and Nicol

It was fully two days before old Nicol could make himself so far understood, as to get under way for the great West-western sky, had grown fearfully

"It's crossing the river!" "Crossing the river, do they say?" shouted old Rommel. "Nicol, Nicol, And he rushed from the house, with his gray locks streaming behind. He flew to the river's bridge, mel so near,—and Louis so far away?

Away from the old fatherland—away from across the wide blue sea, they had come to the city in the New World. The car door opened and the conductor should be seen that was burning. Then he looked off towards his marble palaces, and great coals and cinders, and streams of living, glowing fire were pouring down on their coated roofs. And he threw up his old hands and cried out fran "Chicago?"

On the depot platform two men met, went up from the great city; and fiying feet toward his treasure. The streets were full of men, women and load, but to hav it put on our backs, a

long years you have not forgotten the baby. Here Gretchen, girl, this is Rommel."

Rommel."

Gretchen shrank aside, but old Nicol drew her to his friend. And his friend laid his hand on her, and so the old man stood holding her between the two. Her face flushed—then grew white, and the blue cyes looked down for there was nothing pleasant to look

the living rushed over them where its all over them where its all over them where its all the living rushed over the under the a cultivation in Japan, it is so many hours you will be shot. The function of the living rushed over the under the a cultivation in Japan, it is so many hours you will be shot. The function of the living rushed over the under the a cultivation in Japan, it is so many hours you will be shot. The function of the living rushed over the living ru

pen will ever describe goes on, and human souls die awful deaths—and dy

the faces were ghastly—even death having nothing so terrible to its ex-pression. The residents of the avenue, This pleasant thought lent a soft toiling along, side by side. And they loom to her cheek, which old Nicol, he mighty fire swept northward after

Old Nicol thought him then of his the bridge spanning the river, and it was a mass of flame. Then a horrible fear crept over him, for all around him lay the burning city. Like wild animals before a forest on fire, the people were fleeing. The old man joined the

Out of the glaring light blackest darkness they rushed. And so they went shouting, yelling, cursing and swearing, through Lasalie street tunnel. The fierce heat swept through the tunnel—the stone steps were glow-Two men came forcing their way

out together. And the ghastly glare of the burning city fell on their white

faces. And they saw each other. "Nicol!" "You are young and strong, Louis," said old Nicol, feebly. "Run, Louis, run and save Gretchen. Save her, Louis—save her for yourself. And tell her, Louis, of her old father—tell her—"

"Stop, stop, Nicol!" cried the sol-dier, taking the old man by the arm and pulling him along, "we'll hasten together."
They came to Gretchen's home, day, in that foreign Prussian town, the girl sat quite still by the window! sat there in her satin dress, and orange blossoms and bridal veil. And old blossoms and bridal veil. And old ing straight at nothing, and its flabby Nicol cried out in terror, for even then fists catching at everything in its way, he saw that the flames were lapping

down from the roof and burning cornice and bay window. He held up his old hands and cried

"Down the broad stairs—through the seorching flames and blinding smoke they came, and old Nicol clasped the soldier's hand, and blessed him that he had saved his child. Gretchen.

carrely keep ahead of the rushing flames. Who can tell the reality of that night and day of horror? When the fire and smoke were down, a hundred thousand homele-s souls stood looking over the ruins of their homes—the dreary,

Old Nicol wrung his hands, for nothing was found of his friend Rommel. But Louis and Gretchen were happy, and he told her of the terrible battles—of the weeks in hospital—the weary search in his far away Western city—of the letters he had written and which old Nicol had answered, pretending that she was wed to another. Old Nicol was very humble, and tired to make amends for his wickedness And so he said to Louis:

"I'll give you my girl Gretchen. We'll get a license, boy, and she shall be married in her home, even where she was to have married my friend Rommel." So a few days later the two stood up together under the blackened walls of Gretchen's home, and old Nicol wept, for after all, his heart was heavy that Gretchen was Louis' wife.

Stray Children.

BY JOSH BILLINGS. Thare iz this difference at least, between wit and humor, wit makes yu think, humor makes yu laff. I wouldn't giv a shilling a pound for religion that yu kant take enny-whare out into the world with yu, even tew a hoss race, if yu hav a mind tew, without losing it. The best way tew convince a phoof he iz wrong, iz tew let him hav

A man iz vain just in proportion portion tew hiz humility.

A vain man, flushed with success, spreads himself like a peakock, in a fair day, but when hiz hour ov trial cums, lik a peakock, in a wet day, he folds hiz spread, "and steals silently

away.' Alwus foller yure own advise, and et other folke foller theirs. People who havn't got anything to say, kan always find the most tew talk about. It seems very natral for all ov us to hink that the world would git along

very poorly, if it want for us, and if there want but one man left on the face ov the earth, he would think so The luxurys ov life, which often reprimandid, are after all the prinsipal promoters ov industry.

Munny aint akumulated so much tew satisfy wants as to create them.

It iz a very wize man who iz able One man, of good 40 hoss po common sens, iz worth more in the world than a whole drove of geniuses. Fools and drunken men alwus make this mistake, the one thinks they are sensible, and the others alway think they are sober.

Deference iz the best kard i know ov tew play, it iz not only eazier, but a grate deal more prefitable tew make 10 men think they are abuv you, than tew make one think you are abuv him.

Don't forgit yung man, that excesses in youth is a mortgage in favor of diseaze by and by, which will not fail to forclosee and enter on the premises.

I hate a crowd, bekause crowds are made up ov people who aint ov much ackount, only tew help make up a crowd.

I to float behind, and it was visible for a long distance from the light disseminated around it.

A Novel Church.

The Beecher family are noted for their "peculiarities," many of which are decidedly in advance of customs of others in the prrtialists' school. After having done much in breaking down the old fashioned theology, one of them. They K of Elmire.

500 a year, and I will agree so philosopher the rest ov mi days.

He whom prosperity humbles, and adversity strengthens, is the true hero.

Faith beats both wisdom and learn-

Envy and jealousy are two pashuns, which no man has ever yet been free from, and yet no man ever admits he iz possessed of them.

Take all the good luck out of this world, and millionaires and heroes would be dredful skarse. If there want no evil in this world, there wouldn't be much wisdom, I suppose. It is the little things ov life that makes the burden heavy—to carry

A Funny Chapter about Bables. Of all the created critters, said Miss Of all the created critters, said Miss Priscilia Prymm, emphatically I dew desoise a baby! I used to reckon a snake the most hateful; but a body knows in general where to look for snakes, and how to keep clear of 'em, whereas there is no getting out of the way of a baby. Go where you will, in town or country, on land or sea, you find the pestiferous little critters; and as for street cars and steambarts as for street cars and steambarts as for street cars and steambarts. way of a baby. Go where you will, in town or country, on land or sea, you find the pestiferous little critters; and as for street cars and steamboats, a body thinks they were made for their special accommodation. If I was a railroad president, or a steamboat compared to the propose a good two-horse to plough, with a sharp coulter attack. In this condition let it lie during the base of the base of the base of the propose a good two-horse to plough, with a sharp coulter attack.

my ink bottle upset on my new list carpet, and my best chiny tea set, with the yallor rosebuds on 'em, knocked off the table—leastways a plate and two cups; and my "Book of Beautiful Extracts" (that was given me by Portifield Grubbs before he took to Portifield Grubbs before he took to keepin' company with the bold minx Arathusy Wilson) torn to atoms a'most. And all by a baby; or leastwise by a variety of 'em, for they're alike as a basket of peas. And what's most aggravatin' of all is the foolish mothers excusin' the "little darling's" on the secre of "entrin their teeth" or on the score of "cuttin their teeth" or "being so remarkably precious," or something else equally interesting.

I've always noticed that whatever badness a baby is guilty of, it's always set down by it's mother to either its teeth or its smartness. I wonder what the worrying little varmints are made for and why nature couldn't have sent folks into the world ready grown up, or at least old enough to be of some use. Now, what earthly use is a baby, I should like to know? A little shapeless lump of flesh and blood, with its bald head lolloping on one side, and its two goggle eyes starerving at everything sensible, and grinning at everything fooli-h. And "Come down, Gretchen, girl. Come down, the house is burning."
But she shook her head, and said:
"No, father, no. It is better so. I have prayed that something might happen, so that I need not wed old Rommel. Miserable girl that I am, it has happened. I'll even die so, for I love only Louis."
"Darling Gretchen!"
And a strong arm lifted her to have feet and the solution of the solu what nonsense they dew talk to their

ome folks dew dress their babies! All mothered in satin, and feathers, and laces, and furs, for all the world like a milliner's figger head. I declare to goodness that I sometimes feel a sort Then away to the northward they sped. But the swiftest flight could scarcely keep ahead of the rushing wooden sworad by his side, showing off to a grinning crowd in the streets;

and which of the two is most laffable I'm sure it's hard to tell. "Innocents, indeed! Jest as if they don't know the badness they're about, and don't mean to dew it! seen 'em kick, and stretch, and and scratch, and pull people's hair like young grizzles; and to this day you can't convince me that Miss Jones' baby didn't mean it when the little wretch grabbed hold of my new curls as I was pretendin' to kiss it afore Deacon Peabody (the week after poor, dear Miss Peabody departed this life, it was,) and pulled the hull on 'em right off afore his face, comb and all! If it hadn't a'been for that I might hev—but, ahem! All that I can now say is that I'm not likely to be pestered out of my life with one of the ugly, dirty, good-for-nothing, little the ugly, dirty, good-for-nothing, little varmints. Of all the troubles and trials of this mortal state and valley of of tears, deliver me from a baby!

Godey's Lady's Book. An Inextinguishable Lamp.

Much interest has been excited i maritime circles by the invention of an inextinguishable and self-igniting signal lamp, which is likely to be of cumstances. Its peculiarities are that it is self-igniting, that its flame can neither be extinguished by water nor any other means, and that it is incapable of setting fire to objects; while at the same time, its light is extremely brilliant and of long duration. The new lamp consists of a cylindrical ves-sel of tin, with a conical point, and provided below with a tube six inches in length. The vessel is to be filled entirely with fragments of phosphide of calcium, and the tube soldered up air-tight, so that the preparation can be kept for many years without change. When the lamp is to be used, the tip of the cone is to be cut off, and an opening made at the end of the narrow ube referred to, and the lamp inserted in a wooden float and thrown into the water. The water penetrates through the lower end of the tube and comes into contact with the phosphide of calcium, and is decomposed, with the formation of a phosphuretted bydrogen gas, which is developed in great gas, which is developed in great CLEANING OIL PAINT.—Whiting is uantity, and which, escaping through the open tube of the cone, ignited and burns in contact with the atmospheric air. An experiment was lately made with this signal light, in which the lamp was thrown overboard from a steamer, and drawn along behind by means of a string, at a short distance from the stern. When the lamp touched the water a brilliant flame shot out immediately from the opening; and, although it was coutinually dragged under water by the motion of the vessel, the light remained unextinguished even after the lamp was submerged. After a time the string was cut, and the lamp allowed to float behind, and it was visible for a

disease by and by, which will not fail to forclosee and enter on the premises.

I hate a crowd, bekause crowds are made up ov people who aint ov much ackount, only tew help make up a crowd.

Don't borry nor lend, but if you must do one, lend.

Giv me an inkum ov 10 thousand 500 a year, and I will agree as he a an original method of collecting a sum sufficient to erect a new chuch edifice, which should be a chucreh, an academy and a home, containing a large hall for Sunday services, school room, and parlors for social gatherings, a refection room, bath room, play room for children, etc., which has been awarded with success. Circulars were printed with blank space to be filled by any such sums as the giver might wish, but in such manner that no one could know the sum subscribed by his neighbor. These circulars were not distributed, but only made accessible to all about a year ago last April, and when the returns came to be examine a short time ago, it was found that the subscriptions actually went beyond the amount that was needed. The building is to be begun immediately. Provision is made also, for a horse and words were spoken—
"Nicol!"—"Rommel!"
"And, Nicol, where's the baby?"
"The baby, Rommel? In all these long years you have not forgotten the baby. Here Gretchen, girl, this is

This grass, although considered excel-

railroad president, or a steamboat company. I'd have "babies," as well as "ladies," cars; and the wonder to me is that is hasn't been done before this; twould pay sure.

The first thing a baby does is to holler, and it hollers till it's old enough to use its hands and feet as well as its voice, and then the mischief it does do is beyond calkilation. Why, I've had my ink bottle upset on my new list carpet, and my best chiny teaset, with the yallor rosebuds on 'em, knocked off the table—leastways a plate and shaded the balance of the summer. In the fall after gathering the crop of peas plough again thoroughly, turning deep-iy sil the weeds, grass, &c., and let it remain until spring, when the ground will be in fine condition for any crop that it may be desirable to plant, and no Bermuda to trouble.

Northern People in the South.

The Shreveport, La., southwestern says: "The impression obtains generally throughout the North, that the Southern people are opposed to the Northerners who have, or may here-after settle among us. Nothing can be further from the truth. The South has never interposed the slightest ob-jection to those honest, industrious, nterprising citizens of the North who have come among us to assist in developing the resources of the country, and to build up their own fortunes. on the contrary, she has received them with open arms, and extended to them every facility for the accomplishment of their laudable purposes. In the spirit of an expansive cordiality, befitting her generous and chivalric character the South has ever welcomed to her friendship and protection the inher friendship and protection the in-habitants of all nations and climes who have sought her companionship even now, so far from throwing any obstacle in the way of such adventurers, she invites them to her canfide and will ever be found ready to assist them in everything that will com-promise her honor and integrity."

It is long since Egypt distinguished herself at arms, but from the broad intelligence displayed by her rulers in years, in developing the country, there is at least room for the suggestion in this unlooked for move of the beginning of a great change in the condition of Africa.

RECIPES AND EXPERIMENTS.

BLEACHING FEATHERS.-First clean from greasy matter, then place the feathers in a dilute solution of bichro-mate of potassa to which a small quan-tity of nitric acid has been added. The greenish deposit of chromic sesquioxide which ensues may be removed by weak sulphurous acid, when the feathers will be left perfectly white.

RENDERING CLOTH WATERPROOF.

FILTER FOR CISTERN WATER. Perforate the bottom of a wooden box with a number of small holes. Place inside a piece of flannel, cover with coarsely powdered charcoal, over this, coarse river sand, and on top of this

signal lamp, which is likely to be of great practical value under many circumstances. Its peculiarities are that it is self-igniting, that its flame can HARDENING WOOD FOR PULLTYS .-

After a wooden pulley is turned and rubbed smooth, boil it for about eight minutes, in olive oil, then allow it to dry, after which it will ultimately come almost as hard as copper. To CLEANSE WOODEN FLOORS. The dirtiest of floors may be rendered beautifully clean by the following process: First scrub with sand, then rub with a lye of caustic soda, using a stiff brush, and riuse off with warm water. Just before the floor is dry, moisten with dilute hydrochloric acid and then with a thin paste of bleaching powder (bypochloric of lime;) let this remain over night and wash in the morning PRESERVING STUFFED ANIMALS

better than soap. Use warm water and a piece of soft flannel. Afterwards wash clean and rub dry with

chamois. MAKING CITRIC ACID.-Treat fresh lemon juice with powdered chalk un-til all the acid is neutralized. Citrate of lime will be precipitated, which wash and then decompose by means of diluted suiphuric acid. A precipitate of sulphate of lime will then be formed while the citric acid dissolves. Filter, and then the citric acid will deposit

clear water. Great care must be exercised in handling this acid, as it eats quickly into the flesh, often producing painful and obstinate sores. PAINTING ZINC.-Oil paint may

made to adhere to sheet zine by

ing the latter with a compos

one part nitrate of copper, one part chloride of copper and one of sal ammoniac, dissolved in sixty-four parts of water; add to the solution one part hydrochloric acid. This should be left rom twelve to twenty-four hours to dry. It acts also as a protection to the metal against atmospheric influences. IF You belong to a wealthy family in the City of Mexico now-a-days, and in the City of Mexico now-a-days, and drive into the country a few miles from that capital, you will be gobbled up by guerillas, who will send the cheering intelligence to your friends that they want \$2,000, or, perhaps, \$5,000, and if it is not forthcoming in

HOME PRODUCTIONS. Cotton the Curse of the Southern States.

F. Pinkard in the New Orleans Times. We suppose we might as well try to white down the wind as to keep Souther planters from straining every nerve traine large cotton-crops for the enrichin of Northern and European speculators an manufacturers.—(Georgia paper.

A gain of nearly two thousand million dollars—not in money—but infinitely better, in improvements for facilitating business, learning, charity, science, arts, health, pleasure, and all those things our Northern brethren have enjoyed so largely at our expense, solely from our want of foresight and systematic and uniform prosecution of this plan, it does seem certain that some means would be devised for securing the co-oper-ation which is alone necessary for suc-

ramifications would require a volume, but the main features are so prominent that it is confidently believed enough can be shown and proven in the first number to satisfy all unprejudiced minds of the grave importance of the supject and elicit a patient hearing of what will follow.

The more condensed the proofs in this introductory appeal to the people of the cotton States the better, premising that minute calculations and statistic can be introduced in the further discussion of this introduced in the further discussion of this

New Orleans would have controlled impor-tations, exchanges and stocks in place of New York; wealth would have attracted wealth, and a prosperous population have led to a constantly increasing immigration, until our lands would have all been re-claimed and occupied, and the vast re-sources of our soil and climate fully devel-As there are no practical proofs of the working of the plan by co-operation, I can think of no better means of illustration than that afforded by the vicissitudes of the seasons in contrasting the two last crops, one of which yielded one-third less cotton than the other, and yet afforded be planters larger returns than the larger crop. Now, none will deny that a small yield oped, so that the increase in the value of land alone would have equaled the vast sums saved by "home productions," and have doubled the estimate of gain I have could have been assured last year, or any preceding year, or any year to come, by the united action of all cotton planters in diunless it arouses a spirit of inquiry, and leads to the discovery of a remedy for the future, which contains a source of wealth as limitless as that we overlooked in the verting a uniform per centage of acreage and labor from cotton to other productions

was known that there would be any serious reduction in quantity. This would not have been the case under the co-operative system, of which all dealers would be fully cognizant. It will be safe to say that this knowledge would have added an average of three cents per pound on three million bales, of four hundred weight each, making the handsome gain of \$36,000,000; to this add the value of the home productions and manufactures, which a proper diversion of acreage and labor, would save to the cot-on States \$61,000,000; say total of \$100,-

One hundred million dollars surplus for One hundred million dollars such year's the cotton States derivable by each year's emplication of the home production theory the cotton States derivable by each year's application of the home production theory would not be a very large sum compared with the extravagance of the recent Southern legislation, but is an enormous sum if wisely used in improving our country by a million of recipients, whose interest it would be to compete with each other in enhancing the value of all properties and interests. Let us see what such annual surplus would accomplish in a very few years.

1. The first year would suffice to perfect a levee and drainage system capable of protecting country and cities, from overflows and stagnant accumulations, and redeem the swamp lands throughout the cot-

with a number of small holes. Place inside a piece of flannel, cover with coarsely powdered charcoal, over this, coarse river sand, and on top of this small pieces sandstone.

ZINC WASH FOR ROOMS.—Mix oxide of zinc with common size and apply it with a brush, like lime whitewash to a ceiling of a room. After this, apply a ceiling of a room. After this, apply a chloride of zinc, which will combine

4. The fourth year would free us from our vassalage to New York for exchanges, loans, capital in stock, and a hundred other tributes which nothing but our poverty could ever have excused.

5. The fith year would endow colleges, schools and asylums, and adorn our country with public and private edifices for orament and utility; and connect all with each other by a net work of railroads.

The sixth year would reclaim from St.

Louis and other Western cities the trade we have furnished them the mean of depriving us of, and renew commercial relations with our sister cities of Charleston, Savannah and other Atlantic and Gulf ports.

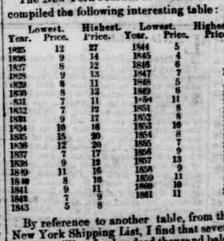
And thenceforth these elements of prosperits would multiply and propagate by ment and utility; and connect all with perity would multiply and propagate by union with each other in the ratio of one hundred to one compared with the previous slow progress. And the amalgamation would produce offspring of constantly in-creasing fertility and vigor. The exhaustion of soil and the decay visible in all our interests; caused by the inbreeding [if I may use the term] of cotton with cotton for may use the term] of cotton with cotton for would be succeeded by doubt of the proper course to pursue. Let us profit by her teachings, for fear she may tire of sending worms, floods, etc., and may use the term of cotton with cotton for many generations, would be succeeded by the renewed fertility of lands, which follows the rotation of crops, and a constantly increasing activity in business consequent on the multiplied branches thereof, each serving to increase the productiveness of the

MAKING CITRIC ACID.—Treat fresh lemon juice with powdered chalk until all the acid is neutralized. Citrate of lime will be precipitated, which wash and then decompose by means of dituted sulphuric acid. A precipitated of the well then be formed while the citric acid dissolves. Filter, and then the citric acid will deposit lited in crystals when the concentrated liquid cools.

VERMILION PAINT.—The tendency of paint made from vermilion (clunabar or sulphide of mercury,) when mixed with white lead, to turn black or brown in a short time may be obviated by mixing with the dry paint, before adding the oil, one eight of its weight of flowers of sulphur.

CLEANING GLASS.—The lenses of spectacles or gay glasses that have come scratched or dimmed by age may be cleaned with hydrofluoric acid diluted with four or five times its volume of water. The solution should be dropped on a wad of cotton, and thoroughly rubbed on the glass which should afterwards be well washed in crease in the compounding of large interests on any thoroughly rubbed on the glass which should afterwards be well washed in crease by and through clear water. Great care must be exercised in handling this acid, as it eats

The New York Journal of Commerce has



By reference to another table, from the New York Shipping List, I find that seven-ty-nine million five hundred thousand bales of cotton was produced by the Southern States from 1825 to 1861. Multiplying this reckoning with the next Congress."

A Brave and Manly Le Extract from Mr. Greeley's latter the club in which it was proposed censure him for signing Mr. Davis's ba

From the New York Tribune, By these Presents Greeting—To Messry George W. Blunt, John A. Kennedy John O. Stone, Stephen Hyatt, and thirty others, members of the Union League Club:

Gentlemen-I was favored on the 18th inst., by an official note from our ever courteous President, John Jay, notifying me that a requisition had been presented to him for "a special meeting of the club, at an early day, for the purpose of taking into consideration the conduct of Horace Greeley, a member of the club, who has become a bondsof the club, who has become a bonds man for Jefferson Davis, late chief offi er of the Rebel Government,"

Gentlemen, I shall not attend you Gentlemen, I shall not attend your meeting this evening. I have an engagement out of town, and shall keep it. I do not recognize you as capable of judging, or even fully apprehending me. You evidently regard me as a weak sentimentalist, misled by a maudlin philosophy.

I arraign you as narrow-minded

planters from straining every nerve to raise large cotton-crops for the enriching of Northern and European speculators and constructions.

The incidents of the current cotton season have proven to the satisfaction of every reasoning planter the absolute truth of a theory which many of them were previously inclined to doubt, to-wit: That it is the true policy of the Cotton States to be self-sustaining, to raise their own bread-staffs and provisions and leasen the production of cotton. I scarce need say that the almost daily vacillation in prices throughout this season, in conformity with the changing estimates of the last crop, led to this tardy conviction.

While few will dispute the fact that a concert of action between all cotton planters, promotive of a diversion of labor from the production of cotton to that of provisions would result in important advantages to all, yet is this unity considered so impracticable that very few bave reflected seriously on the magnitude of the interests involved. If the public mind can be made familiar with the almost incalculable extent of the benefits that would flow from a systematic and uniform prosecution of this plan, it does seen certain that some means systematic and uniform prosecution of this plan, it does seen certain that some means in plan, it does seen certain that some means the content of the benefits that would flow from a systematic and uniform prosecution of this plan, it does seen certain that some means the plan, it does seen certain that some means the content of the con

you proceed to your end by a direct, frank, manly way. Don't slide off into a mild resolution of censure, but move the expulsion which you proposed, and which I deserve, if I deserve any reproach whatever. All I care for is, that you make this a square, stand-up fight, and record your judgment by yeas and nays. I care not how few vote with me, nor how many vote against me; for I know that the latter will repent it in dust and ashes before three years have past. Understand, once for all, that I dare you and defy you, and that I propose to fight it out on the line that I have held from the day of Lee's surrender. So long as any man was seeking to overthrow our Government he was my enemy; rom the hour in which he laid down his arms he was my formerly

laid down his arms he was my formerly erring countryman.

So long as any is at heart opposed to the national unity, the Federal authority, or to that assertion to the equal rights of all men which has become practically identified with loyalty and nationality, I shall do my best to deprive him of power; but whenever he ceases to be thus, I demand his restoration to all the privileges of American eitizenship. I give you fair notice that citizenship. I give you fair notice that I shall arge the re-enfranchisement of those now proscribed for rebellion so soon as I shall feel cenfident that this course is consistent with the freedom of the blacks and the unity of the republic, and that I shall demand a recall of all

And so, gentlemen hoping that you will henceforth comprehend me somewhat better than you have done, I re-HORACE GREELEY. Main yours, Horace New York, May 23, 1867.

these conflicting interests will be difficult, but at the same time indispensable, for no majority will ever consent to enrich a mi-nority as a reward for opposing and par-tially paralyzing their plan for the general Greeley on Political Corruption. In the Tribnne, August 28, 1865, Mr. Greeley, in a card says:

But Mr. Weed says I am "ambitious, ciling these conflicting interests, but that I believe to be attainable whenever popular I believe to be attainable whenever popular opinion can be convinced of the universal benefits that will flow from its application. And there are powerful agencies at work, exhibiting such convincing arguments that few will attempt to controvert them. One of these we have shown to be the contrast between the two last crops, and now we have daily reports from all parts of the cotton region, threatening us with a much heavier yield than the disastrous millions of 1870. It is to be hoped that the prospects are greatly exaggerated; but even the exaggerations [which ought never to be influence, and the price of cotton, which had risen to a high figure under the stimulant of the last short crop is now daily drooping beneath the weight of prospective millions. Not only are current prices serious lions. Not only are current prices serious for the Legislature of 1867,—the canford the last short crop is now daily drooping beneath the weight of prospective millions. Not only are current prices serious for the Legislature of 1867,—the canford the last short crop is now daily drooping beneath the weight of prospective millions. Not only are current prices serious for the Legislature of 1867,—the canford to the United States Senate at the hands of the Legislature chosen in 1862. Possibly he thinks this latter charge true; but, if so, he is grievously mistaken. The World alleged, early in that year, that I wanted to be Governor or Senator, I forget which, and I promptly replied that I would accept neither of these positions. There was no moment during the war when I desired or would have accepted any office whatever. And, if there be one person on earth to whom I ever indicated a desire to be a candidate for any office of honor or profit, I release him from all implication of confidence, and beg him to stand forth and state the facts to the public. True, I was once a candidate for the Senate before the Legislature of 1867,—the can-

ing beneath the weight of prospective millions. Not only are current prices seriously affected, but futures, deliverable out of the growing crop, have declined from the highest point full two and a half cents, and this solely by the influence of rumors—clearly indicating a much larger decline in case the disaster of a large crop is realized. We may safely say that if the growing crop should by possibility turn out five million bales, it will bring less money in the glutted markets than if reduced by the worms to three million bales—to which add worms to three million bales—to which add the overlapping influence that would be felt disastrously for years to come. There-fore is it plain that what we call an inflicbe supported in some district for dele-gate thereto; and one of my main in-ducements is an earnest desire to be intion would prove a blessing if equally disstrumental in the overthrow and abolition of that shameful, pernicious, systematic traffic in legislation, franchises, How blind have we been not to see that the dispensations of Providence, in sending worms, floods, drouths, etc., have benefited instead of injuring the planting interests, by limiting the crops, which would otherwise have reduced prices to starvation grants, and immunities, whereby Thui-low Weed, has become rich and infamous. But, if I know my own heart, I desire that trust without the smallest rates; and even the poor sufferers on whom the burden fell most heavily were enabled reference to him or his fortune; his to recuperate in the future by means of enhanced prices. It is strange that we should will remain after its master spirit has have been so slow to interpret the lessons intended to exercise our minds and tax our power of invention to the extent of improving on natural causes by originating a plan to distribute the reduction of crops equally among all concerned. It would seem that dame nature had tired of our stapidity in solving enigmas, and therefore at length exhibited her cotton problems so glaringly by the incidents of the last two years, that there could be no longer a doubt of the proper course to pursue Let

Simon Cameron, commander in chief of the Administration forces in Pennof the Administration forces in Fennsylvania, is busily engaged in "reading
out" of the party those Republican
journals and men who do not go for Hartranft and himself. As the party in that
state has been decreasing of late years,
and is none too large at best, it will be

The following table, containing a retrospective view of cotton prices from 1825 to 1861, will show the extreme low figures which generally prevailed, undoubtedly occasioned by over production. The table represents New York prices.

COMPARATIVE PRICES OF COTTON.

brow-beaten, or bought away from us. My friends, I am sorry that my time is so short among you, but I wish you all good night," [Prolonged cheering as good night," [Prolonged cheering as the train moved off.] Notwithstanding the train moved off.] Notwithstanding his arduous journey, Mr. Greeley rewith the war between Colfax and Wilterns to New York in splended health.

COMPARATIVE PRICES OF COTTON. THE largest kind of a mare's nest has

THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE says of the re-orted purchase of Confederate archives; been discovered by the Galena Gazette.
The strongest of Grant papers, as it is, it appears to have a sort of notion that Mr. Greeley is to be elected, for it asks:
"If he is elected, and dies before the assembling of the Electoral College, what's to hinder the Democratic Electhey can disclose nothing so dangerous as the paying \$75,000 out of the Treasury for them, without any appropriation by Congress for that purpose. Mr. Boutwell committed an impeachable Boutwell committed an impeachable offense when he paid Jay Cook, Henry Clews, and their confederates, calling themselves the "Syndicate," \$1,900,000 for negotiating the last loan in violation of the terms of the law. If Andrew Johnson had done anything half as defiant and reckless as this, he would have been removed from office in the month of April, 1868. If Mr. Boutwell has now paid an additional sum out of the Treasury to procure campaign materials. tors turning around and putting in the worst Democrat in the country?" Well, suppose General Grant should be elected, what's to hinder the Republican the Treasury to procure campaign ma-terial (which we think he is quite capa-ble of doing.) he will have a serious

NATURE stretches out her arm embrace man, only let his thou-be of equal greatness.—Emerson.